

Aging Love

by recklessfoundation

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Summary: Will age become an obstacle, for a divorced journalist and a widow. Pezberry, with a side of Quitt/Fierce Warning: G!P Santana and Sexual Themes

## 1. Chapter 1

"Mmâ€¦ fuck that feels goodâ€¦" This has got to be some of the best head I have had in a long time. It's been a while since I got some action, usually it's just been my right hand and me.

"Fuck Dani that's it" This girl has to be a pro, "I'm close" I feel my muscles contracting signaling, I'm close to my release when my cell phone rings. Fuck my life, who ever it is can wait.

Fuck this girl is good, massaging my balls while making love to my tip. "Fuck baby.. I'm closeâ€¦ Don't stop" I don't know how much long I can last, again my cell phone rings. Fuck it I'm going to answer it.

"Hello" I say in one breathe, which given my current state, is harder to say than I thought.

"Santana" I could recognize that voice anywhere, my ex-wife Sugar.

"What do you want?" I'm trying not to sound so out of breath, but this is really hard.

"I'm dropping off Jade in about five minutes"

"Wow, wait a minute" I got up so quickly, I accidentally caused Dani to choke on my dick. Now Dani is coughing and I have my ex-wife on the phone, this is a mess.

"Um, wait for what Santana are you seriously saying you don't want to spend time with your daughter, and who is that in the background?"

"Of course I want to spend time with Jade, and I don't know what you are talking about, I'm alone"

"Good, because we are coming up the stairs"

As soon as the phone hung up I picked up Dani's clothes and gave threw them at her.

"Get dressed, now"

As Dani got dressed I pulled up my boxers and jeans loosely tightening the belt around my waist and put on the first t shirt I saw on the floor.

"Dani hurry" I need to get her out of here.

DING

Why is life so cruel? Dani get in the coat closet I motion to the door. "Please hurry"

As I go to open the door I tripped on the the scattered books on the floor.

DING DING DING

"Coming, hold up"

I check myself one last time before opening the door. Make sure my semi hard isn't too noticeable. It's truly amazing how my ex still manages to blue ball me even when we are not together.

I open the door, and I see probably the best thing in my life next to what became the worst.

She handed over the sleeping child who was already in her princess pajamas. I made such a cute kid it should be a crime.

"Here's her overnight bag and I brought you some groceries, since you never have anything in your apartment" I wanted to respond with the fact that more than half of my pay check goes to her, but I don't want to argue.

"Sugar, you know I love spending time with Jade, but where are you going at 11 o'clock at night?" I whisper not trying to wake up Jade.

"That not any of your concern" she harshly whispers back.

"It is when you are disturbing our daughters sleep, and what if I wasn't home? All I am saying a five minute warning isn't enough"

Sometimes I wonder what I saw in her, because she can be infuriating.

"Please don't act you had anything better to do, and I have a corporate meeting tomorrow morning"

At least she kisses Jade on the forehead before she leaves.

Good thing Dani and I never made it to the bedroom, I place a sleeping Jade on the bed. After tucking her in and making sure she was sound a sleep, I made my way to the living room.

Dani was already fully dressed, and sitting next to the empty pizza box on the couch.

"I'm sorry about that"

"I understand, it's your daughter, I think it's time for me to leave, see you tomorrow at work"

"Do you want me to call you a cab?, it's the least I can do"

"Thanks, but I already called one, see you tomorrow at work" she gave me a chaste kiss before leaving the apartment.

As soon as she leaves, I try and pick up a bit around the apartment. I throw out all the take out containers and pizza boxes out. I pile up all my clothes in one corner, basically I'm just relocating the mess.

I sanitize the couch, which is leather luckily, it's easier to clean and disinfect that cloth.

I place the groceries Sugar brought over in my fridge which contained a half gallon of spoiled milk and two slices of cheese.

After organizing the apartment a bit, and taking a shower. I go to my room to check on my little Angel, and I can't help but feel guilty for having her have to deal with the constant back and forth between Sugar and me.

I lay down next to Jade, and fall asleep.

When I wake up I feeling some extra weight on my back, it truly is a miracle how much this tiny girl moves in her sleep. Somehow she managed to lay half her body on my back and her feet are in my face.

I carefully try to remove myself from the bed, so I can prepare something for breakfast.

When I open the balcony door, the smell of bacon and pancakes fills my apartment. Since I share the balcony with Brittany and their balcony door is open, I enter their kitchen.

Brittany and I have been best friends since middle school, when we both found out that we are intersex. We both married our highschool sweethearts, except Brittany is still happily married.

"Good Morning Santana"

"Hey, Quinn, How are you this fine morning?" Damn, that food looks

good.

"Stop staring, help yourself , sit down and have breakfast with us"

"I would, but I have Jade over"

"Bring her over I'll fry up some more bacon"

I give Quinn a quick hug and say thanks before proceeding to get Jade. At least I have good friends, Brittany helped find this apartment after Sugar threw me out, Quinn helps me with Jade when I need a babysitter or in this case a chef.

"Hey, baby wake up, Aunty Quinn made breakfast" I rub Angel's back waking her up slowly.

"Mami"

"Yes"

I help her out of bed, and we go next door. As soon as Jade sees Quinn, she tackles her legs.

"Sometimes I feel she likes Quinn more than me" I mumble to myself thinking no one heard me.

"Nah, Quinn is just a better cook." I hear Brittany say behind me.

As Jade helps Quinn set the table, Brittany and I talk for a bit.

"Why don't you ask for full custody? Jade already spends more time with you anyway, plus Sugar keeps dropping her off at odds hours all the time, and you don't even know what she is doing."

"As much as I want to have full custody I can't afford to, I have to pay Sugar Alimony plus all the private school expenses for Jade, because Sugar refuses to help. I am in no position to be granted full custody, I'm just making ends meet"

"Santana, let us help you, I'm sure Quinn can help you get a job at her office-"

"Brittany you have done enough, plus I have a job I am a journalist, which reminds me I have the \$300 you lent me, I bring it over after breakfast"

"You don't owe me anything, use it for Jade's expenses"

"Thanks , Britt"

"Mami" I see Jade walk up to me.

"Yes, princesa"

"Breakfast, now" Brittany and I follow the little girl to the table, where Quinn was sitting down.

It saddens me that I can't give Jade the stable family she deserves.

## 2. Chapter 2

I rushed into the office, I was already 20 minutes late.

"Lopez" I turn around to see my boss, he didn't seem to happy. "Let me guess, the dog ate your wallet"

"No. actually I had to drop off my daughter at her school" I have to make a mental note to wake up earlier, when Jade is over.

"Don't care, try to be on time, anyway you still interested in working overtime?"

"Yes'' I didn't hesitate in answering I asked for overtime a few weeks ago, because I need extra cash.

"Good, I be back for you in a few minutes, so I can give you your new assignment, and Santana please try to be on time"

"Yes, and I promise to try Mr. Anderson" He walked away, and I finally settle down, and sit on my desk which is right next to Dani's.

"So what was that about?" I hear Dani ask, with a curious look

"I just scored some overtime"

"You are the only person who happily works overtime"

"Well, not everyone has a ex-wife draining their life, about last night night, I'm sorry I didn't know she was coming over"

"Don't worry about, I'm sure you will make it up to me"

I rummaged through my desk and found a gift card to Staples

"Here, I offer you this gift card as part of my apologie for last night"

"While you can never have too many pens, I was thinking more like you and me going to the movies" Dani was twirling her hair as she spoke

"You have a deal" I can take the girl to the movies, I mean I'm actually surprised she is actually talking to me after everything.

"I was thinking if you are not doing anything tonight-" Dani was cut off by Blaine who called my name

"LOPEZ, OFFICE NOW"

"I gotta go" I went straight to my boss' office, I might have heard Dani say something but I am not to sure.

"Close the door on your way in" I close the door and sit down and

look at my boss.

"So here's the deal, I need you to write a report on an event tonight, My husband and his friends are organizing a fundraiser for theatre programs in the city. The guy that was suppose to cover it, called last minute and cancelled. I need someone to cover it. So you want the job or not?"

"I'll do it" I need the money, and even though I usually don't write in the entertainment sector of the paper, this can't be that bad.

"Good, I'll email you the details, and please show up on time. You know the only reason I tolerate your lateness is because you are one of the few talented workers this company has, also formal attire is a must, now go back to work"

I got back to my desk, put on my headphones, and continue to write an article on how congress's new law is a potential threat to small businesses.

I check my email before leaving, taking note of the address of where I'm supposed to go and check the time, I have three hours before the fundraiser starts. Which should give me enough time to go home shower, and get ready.

I begin packing my things,

"Hey, so are you busy tonight, because if you aren't then maybe we can go to the movies?"

"I'm actually working, but raincheck"

"Ok"

I finally make it home, and I immediately hop in the shower.

Once I get out, I try to look for something formal to wear. Which proved a lot harder than I thought, all I had were mostly dirty t-shirts and jeans scattered on all around my apartment. I found a pair of black slacks and a blazer in the back of my closet.

I button up my shirt throw on a tie, and call it a night. I haven't looked this presentable in a while.

>As I am grabbing my phone and keys, I see Quinn in my living room cleaning up my mess.<p>

"Hey. what's up?" I ask making my presence known.

"I'm bored and cleaning distracts me" she said and shrugged, she didn't even look at me. Well who am I stop her from cleaning my apartment for free, she can go right ahead, open invitation to clean 24/7.

"Better yet, where are you going all somewhat dressed up?"

"I have some fundraiser to attend, working overtime, hey, wait what do you mean "somewhat" dressed up?" I'm officially offended, not only am i wearing a suit but its even ironed.

"Well. your shirt is untucked and straighten your tie, here let me help."

"Thanks, and say hi to Britt for me"

I arrived 15 minutes prior to the opening speech, which was being delivered by some actor by the name of Jesse St. James.

After a few more speeches, I made my way around the crowd asking questions, about about the organization and its role the community and why they chose to support it, all the basic information to help me write this article.

"Lopez, why don't you clean up nice" Blaine approached me, with who I assume is his husband next to him.

"Santana, I want you to meet my husband and organizer of this event Kurt" I extended my hand to give the man a handshake. Someone called Blaine, leaving me alone with Kurt, and he turns out to be a really nice.

I get to talking with Kurt ask a few question, When a brunette goddess approaches us. She oozed elegance and beauty, and even though she was wearing a suit that should be sent, back to the 90s there is no doubt in my mind that underneath that unflattering beige power suit is one hell of a fine woman.

I had to loosen my necktie, to help me breath again, after this woman had took my breath away.

I immediately went to the bathroom, to wash my face with cold water, I need to calm down and regain control of nerves.

After exiting the bathroom, and giving myself a quick pep talk. I quickly scanned the crowd, looking for the woman that had turned me into a bigger mess than I already am.

I find her talking to Blaine and Kurt. I quickly make my way, over I just had to get to know this woman.

I overheard Kurt " Did you hear Veronica's husband is divorcing her, she must feel awful I mean at her age it must be awful?"

"Every separation is difficult, no matter the age, my wife left me for a man, who left her for a man, isn't that ironic" I laugh thinking about it " the truth is it all happens so quickly" dramatic pause "you know she packed her bags and told me she was leaving, she took her things and our daughter, at first I thought it was a joke, I mean how could she live without me. Have you seen me, I'm hot" I said as I gestured at my body, I got her to giggle, and that sound was music to my ears.

"What happened?" I think that was Blaine, I'm not to sure I was ignoring everyone around me, and focusing on the only person that mattered

"Well after a month the joke wasn't funny, and she filed for divorce, and all I get from her now are the bills"

"I'm sorry" she said,

"Nah, don't be that was four years ago, more importantly I rudely interrupted this conversation without introducing myself, my name is Santana"

"Well, my Name is Rachel Berry" she offered her hand for a handshake, but instead I kiss her hand. "The pleasure is mine" i let go of her hand.

"Aren't you a charmer, if only you were punctual" That was definitely Blaine,

I was about to respond when Jesse came over and stood next to Rachel,

He greets her by kissing her cheek and I already don't like this man.

"Get us some more Mimosas please" I don't see any waiters around, he might be crazy.

"Ugh, Porfavor" Oh he thinks I am the waiter, well isn't he just fucking great

"Jesse, don't be rude, Santana isn't a waiter, I'm sorry about him"

"Seriously, don't worry about it " I leave not wanting to be near that pompous asshole, I finish talking to a few more major donors and by the time I am done, Rachel is gone. I am disappointed i couldn't spend much time with her but at least I got her name.

That night I got home, after I was satisfied with my article, and set it to be automatically be published on the website tomorrow morning.

That night I fell asleep with a smile, thinking about Rachel Berry.

A/N: I hope people enjoy reading this story, all mistake are mine and if there are many, I apologize.

### 3. Chapter 3

I arrived at work, on time I might add but a little more tired than usual. I barely slept last night thinking about Rachel Berry. I don't know why but I can't get that woman out of my head.

All I keep thinking about is how her smile lights up the whole room. How, the first time I saw her gave me goosebumps, and how when she left she took a part of me, without me even realizing it. And all I know is her name, Rachel Berry.

As I settle down checked that the article I wrote was published. As I was searching online I came across a picture of Rachel Berry online, and I couldn't help but smile. I turned my chair to face Dani's desk.

"Dani can I ask you a question?"



"Sure" she didn't hesitate in responding.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?" She smiled as she was about to respond, but Blaine called my attention.

"Lopez, OFFICE NOW" He didn't seem to happy,

Deciding that it was best, not to make him wait, I quickly made my way to his office. When I got there I was surprised to see that he was not alone. Sitting in his office, were an angel aka Rachel Berry, my heart started beating faster as soon as my eyes met hers, and next to her was a pile of trash aka Jesse St. James.

Rachel was wearing a very conservative pale purple suit, with pearls and her hair was in bun, just as it had been last night, and she looked beautiful and radiant as ever. It automatically made me feel self-conscious about how unkempt I must have appeared with my unironed t-shirt exposed by my unbuttoned flannel shirt.

"Lopez, Do you Remember Ms. Berry and Mr. St James?" What kind of question was that, How could I forget about the woman that I have been dreaming of all night.

"...yeah"

"Good, it seems that you must have confused St. James for someone else, in the article you wrote" okay now I'm confused what the hell is Blaine talking about, because he doesn't look to sure.

"Okay, help me out here, I'm lost" I look at Blaine and he looked a little terrified which made this whole situation weird and uncomfortable, he had pleading eyes that I didn't quite understand. It was St. James that broke the silence.

"You wrote and I quote 'Last night's fundraiser had an impressive guest list, with many talented artist and performers dedicated to help fund city programs for children in need' It's a shame that Mr. St James manners aren't as good as his singing ability, and didn't apologize for his prejudice remarks' "

Oh yeah that, you see I might have exposed St. James a little, but I wasn't lying and maybe it had a bit(a lot )to do with the fact he was hugging Rachel, so maybe I was a little jealous but I did admit he was talented the so it's like a backhanded compliment, which is technically still a compliment.

"Yeah I still don't see the problem" I was looking at my boss, this whole St. James thing, was looking like a personal problem that wasn't mine ( caused by me yes, mine no). I was more intrigued in why Rachel was here, she hasn't said anything since I arrived.

"Lopez, I think it would be better for all parties present if you edit your article, and write a public apology letter to Mr. St. James stating your were wrong, and confused Mr. St. James with someone else"

"And why would I do that, that one of the most popular articles of the day so far"

I wasn't lying the article is one of the most views so far. This is unreal, they were all there when this occurred. I mean okay, I created a scandal and it was petty, but I was honest.

"Rachel and Jesse, can you give us a moment" Blaine's nervousness was showing as he spoke. As soon as they exited the office Blaine turned to me.

"Look, Santana I honestly don't care what you wrote about Jesse, I don't like the guy either. But he is dating my sister, who owns this company by the way, so please just edit the article"

"See, you don't care and your sister isn't even here, and no one likes Jesse, so who cares. This is the best article I written so far"

"My sister cares"

"Than let me talk to you sister"

"Fine" Blaine leaves me in his office and brings back with him Rachel. Wait a minute back up, Rachel is Blaine's sister, and she is dating that douche St. James. Just why does the first woman I like, have to be taken.

"Santana Lopez, you have already met my sister Rachel Berry"

I was just staring at her with nothing to say. For the first time since I seen Rachel today, she spoke.

Her voice was music to my ears.

"Ms. Lopez, I understand.." I'm going to be honest, I tuned her out. I focused on how she used her hands to emphasis a point she is making. I was trying to memorize every detail, of her face. Her big brown eyes, her natural eyebrows, her rep lips, that had stop moving.

"Ms. Lopez, Ms. Lopez" she repeated my name about five times.

"Where you even paying attention? Ms. Lopez I find your behavior to be unprofessional..." As habit of a failed marriage I tune out her rants.

As I see her talking at a faster pace, her hands moving all over the place as she speaks. She looks so cute, that I have the urge to hug her right there and then.

I cut her off mid rant, this is my one opportunity "Have coffee with me"

"Excuse me" I could tell she wasn't expecting that, but who knows the next time I am going to see her.

"Have coffee with me, and I'll consider editing the article"

"Are you blackmailing me" she was getting furious and cuter.

"I wouldn't call, it blackmail, plus if you care so much about your boyfriend"

"My relationship with Jesse is none of your business" she turned her attention to Blaine

"Fix this" she furiously and dramatically, may I add, proceeded to storm out the office looking hot as hell.

I turn to see a slightly scared and nervous Blaine.

"Are you okay?"

"Lopez, delete the article or I think I have to fire you" he was so uncertain that I don't know whether it was a statement or a question.

"How about, I bring you some tea"

I get Blaine some tea, and as I am leaving his office I run into Kurt, looking dapper as ever.

"Santana"

"Kurt, if you are here to tell me to delete the article, don't "

"On the contrary, I enjoyed the article very much, especially the part when you compliment my keen sense of fashion"

"Oh, sorry it's just that Rachel and Jesse came by earlier"

As I continued to talk to Kurt, I learned that Rachel and Jesse have been dating for a few months. As the conversation continued I convinced him to allow me to meet Rachel, so I could apologize for my behavior. We switched numbers and addresses.

"Santana, this has been lovely but I must go and I hope to see you next week"

The rest of the day was uneventful, I decided to edited the article mostly because I need to get on Rachel's good graces, and this was the first step.

End  
file.